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## WEEKLY ARIZONA CITIZEN

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## MICKY.

BY ROBERT HENRY.

In Ireland, in a man's black.

A child was born with great galore.

With but one leg and a crooked knee.

And the heart of his mother beat full sore.

And he was christened Micky.

As he grew up he had luck to his face.

He was bold and full of life.

The terror of cats and all of their race.

And all of them hated Micky.

In the home of his childhood, the girls of

Kilkenny.

His mother would tell him (if she could) for

a penny.

But "divil a wan" would be buying.

Command me for mischief to Micky.

As time ran its course, he became a peevish

man.

And joined himself to the "devil."

Till at last he met by the light of the moon,

With intentions most horribly evil.

(This vagabond tramp of a Micky).

And struck with a club a wayfaring soul.

Till he laid down and died in a flurry.

With his life in the air and his heart in a

hurry.

And Micky fled in a hurry.

And back to the wandering Micky.

Four days from the jail he was away.

The murder case to the old town.

There to await the dread judgment day.

A poor show for escape had Micky.

They tried him, convicted him, hung him up

high.

And buried him under the gallows tree.

And now Micky blows from the windy sky.

Cover the grave of bad Micky Free.

With the devil how Micky Free.

## Fungi in Old Mines.

A gentleman who recently had occasion

to explore the chambers, drifts

and caverns of the old deserted Mex-

ican and Ophir mines says that fungi

of every imaginable kind have taken

possession of the old levels. In these

old mines, undisturbed for years, is

found a fungus world, in which are to

be seen counterparts of almost ev-

erything seen in our day-light world.

Owing to the warmth of the old levels

and to the presence in them of a

certain amount of moisture, the tim-

bers have been made to grow some

of the most curious fungi. Some of the

fungi are several feet in height, and

being snow white, resemble sheeted

ghosts. In places are what at a little

distance appear to be white ovals, and

there are representations of groups

of people with long beards, all as

white as the fungi. Some of the fungi

are in several places in the old cham-

bers. The rank fungus growth has

almost closed some of the drifts. The

fungi are of almost every imaginable

variety. Some kinds hang down

from the timbers like great bunches

of seaweed. Some of the fungi are

in several places in the old cham-

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## Old Probabilities.

BY ROBERT HENRY.

It is a serious matter to manifest a

contempt of the governmental weather

guesser, and such an indiscretion is

sometimes attended with expensive

consequences. When Old Prob., sig-

nals that a storm is approaching the

wise individual will at once borrow

an umbrella; if he intimates a boreal

avalanche of unusual intensity, the

coal bin must be replenished ere the

price is advanced; the protracted ap-

proach of warm weather must be re-

spected by the husbandman, and his

implements of agriculture put in re-

pair for immediate use. To neglect

all necessary precautions is to render

one's self liable to censure, if not

actual damages. A notable instance

of such liability has recently been

decided by the courts of New York, and

is held up as an example to the sneer-

ing unbelievers in weather prognosti-

cations.

On the night of March 20, 1917, the

hull of the steam boat Rockaway,

built at Norfolk, Va., was taken by

the steam boat Wynauke of the Old

Dominion line, to be towed to New

York. As the vessels passed Fort

Monroe the attention of the cap-

tain of the Wynauke was called to the

government storm signals, but they

were disregarded by him. Subse-

quently the storm became violent and

the Rockaway was wrecked. The

owner brought suit against the Old

Dominion line to recover damages to

the amount of \$40,000. The plea of

the plaintiff was, that the captain of

the Wynauke, in disregarding the

storm signals, failed to exercise due

diligence and precaution for the

protection of the property in his care.

The case was recently decided, the

jury returning a verdict for the plain-

tiff, giving him \$35,018.37, with five

per cent. allowance.

Old Prob., undoubtedly indulged

in a complacent smile upon the ren-

dition of the decision, and sat for

hours before a glowing fire, his feet

elevated upon the nearest desk, con-

gratulating himself upon his first un-

successful victory either upon the earth

or in the heavens, and wondering

speculated upon the possibility of

other victims to his scientific combi-

nation. "Bah for Old Probabilities!"

Small Houses.

A correspondent of the San Fran-

cisco Chronicle, writing from Dem-

ing, in referring to Tucson merchants,

speaks of them as "small merchants."

He is perhaps not aware that we have

some merchants in Tucson who do a

much larger business than the aver-

age wholesale merchant dealer in San

Francisco. Some of our leading

houses have paid between \$50,000

and \$100,000 out for freight on goods

received during the past year. How

many of the wholesale houses of San

Francisco have paid out as much in

the same time? How many whole-

sale houses are there in San Fran-

cisco which have paid freight on goods

received during the past year? How

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## THE GUNSLIGHT MINE.

BY ROBERT HENRY.

Immensely Rich Mines—New Com-

pany Being Formed—A Prospective

City—Stage Line Wanted.

Mr. B. F. Bivins, owner of the

Gunslight mine, Meyers District, was

in the city last Sunday, en route to

Tombstone, in company with Messrs.

William G. Audenreid and J. B. Fon-

taine, of Philadelphia, and Mr. John

B. Brooks, of Colorado, the latter,

a mining engineer of great experience.

Messrs. Audenreid and Fontaine

are representative business men of

Philadelphia, and came to Arizona to

inspect the Gunslight group of mines

for the purpose of uniting themselves

with a few Eastern friends to form a

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